

Boston Weekly Globe.

TUESDAY, JULY 1, 1884.

ORGANIZE FOR VICTORY.

Every town in the United States should organize a Butler club immediately to act as a rallying committee to secure a full attendance at the primary meetings to choose delegates to the district and State conventions. The time is short, and there should be no delay. Send true men to the district and State conventions, and they will send true men to the national convention. Canvass your town thoroughly; present the claims of General Butler for the people's suffrage, and work every moment to win.

AGENTS WANTED.

We wish every subscriber would act as agent to secure subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE. Democrats should remember that in doing all they can to increase its circulation they are contributing to the election of a Democratic president. Push THE GLOBE everywhere; ask everybody to subscribe. Agents' rates and sample copies sent free upon application.

NAMES OF DEMOCRATS.

We respectfully ask subscribers to forward lists of names of Democrats who are not subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE. We will send free sample copies to such names as soon as they are received. In no way can the good cause of Democracy be advanced so profitably as by the circulation of a sound Democratic weekly like THE GLOBE. Send all the names you can.

THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

THE GLOBE will have a large staff, headed by the brilliant George Alfred Townsend, actively at work at the Chicago Convention to furnish the best report of its doings. The issue of THE WEEKLY GLOBE next after the convention will contain a complete report of all that is said and done there. Tell your friends that THE WEEKLY GLOBE will always give them the fullest and latest political news.

HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent free everywhere in the United States and Canada, one year, free of postage, at only \$1.00; six copies for only \$5.00. All subscriptions should be sent by postal order registered, or draft on New York or Boston, through if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three cents.

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers, all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass." Every letter and postal card should bear the full name of the writer, his post office, county and State. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full. Every notice to circulate should give the town, county and State to which the paper is being sent. All copies sent in the mails will be duplicated free of expense. When postage stamps are sent they should not be registered. All exchange newspapers and magazines should be addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass." Sample copies are free.

The workmen's meeting in behalf of Governor Butler, Thursday, was a very successful affair, considering the exceedingly limited notice that had been given. More than 2000 earnest, determined men were present, ready to express their confidence in and gratitude to their great advocate.

A Georgia man got angry with a girl because he would not marry him, and tried to cut her throat. The esteemed Herald announces that the girl has been convicted of an attempt at murder. Well, Georgia is a queer State, and perhaps that is the way they do down there when a girl gives her fellow the mitten.

Somebody has discovered the astounding fact that BLAINE's great-grandfather was commissary-general of the Continental army. That does not alter the facts that BLAINE himself sent to the civil war a substitute, who was given a soft berth and who got into jail for selling exemption certificates, and that Mr. BLAINE recovered from the town of Augusta the \$200 which he paid for being so ably represented in the army.

The outbreak of cholera in Toulon, France, is another proof of that universal law that communities bring their own disasters upon themselves. Accounts agree in describing the condition of the city as being foul and fetid in the extreme. The one great truth of medical science that good health lies more in cleanliness and wholesome conditions of living than in all the medicines that can be made needs to be preached until it is everywhere both believed and practised.

The movement that has been set on foot in Congress to change the rate of postage from two cents per half ounce to two cents per ounce should be carried through. It is not probable that the favorable report of the committee will be made until next winter, by which time a better estimate can be made of the results of the present law. The change to the ounce weight would not materially reduce the income, as the proportion of letters requiring double postage is small. But it would be a very great convenience to those whom it would benefit.

What a pretty little fiction the candidates and the notification committee are indulging in. Mr. HENDERSON gave Mr. BLAINE quite a glowing picture of how the convention and the country rose up and demanded him with a unanimity and a determination that would not be comforted. And then, as if to reassure the chairman in his wavering faith, LOGAN, in his speech of acceptance, told the committee how awfully bad off the party was for those two nominations and how sick it would have been if it hadn't got them. How they must all have smiled inwardly at those statements.

An "Observing Citizen," who is concerned for the safety of women from insult on the street, writes to a contemporary suggesting some remarkable measures for the suppression of the masquerade. His notion is to give the policeman absolute power, and make him responsible to no one but his own sweet will in regulating matters on the street. He says: "I would forbid the carrying of the police by actors, or the sale of picture papers making game of them. Then arm your police like soldiers, put them under the severest discipline, and order them to make the streets safe, no matter if the innocent sometimes suffer temporary annoyance. A police force properly instructed and protected from annoying prosecutions for false arrests would make this city as safe as a Quaker village. Our police force is made of good material. Let the boys out once

and see if Boston won't be safe, and the masquerade behind the bars." A great scheme! But we suspect that "Observing Citizen" is an over-sensitive policeman whose dignity has been shocked by irrelevant caricatures, and who, perhaps, has been prosecuted for being a little too previous in pulling somebody in for being "impudent" to him.

A MAN WITH A RECORD.

The question of availability is one which should not be overlooked in the choice of a candidate for president. This necessarily involves the question whether the reputation is national or local.

First, is the candidate an unknown or known man? Do the people, the voters, know him? What do they know of him? And what is his record? The people have the right to be answered, and politicians will fail of success if any attempts are made to disguise the information, if it exists, or to give them a man unknown to them.

An unknown man, a candidate with no national reputation, or with a national reputation incompatible with the people's line of thought and observation, is certain of defeat. It must not be believed for one moment that the name in itself will avail. That day has passed. With the name must be coupled a record known by the people. If possible, name and record should be synonymous. The name, that is, the man, should precede; his record should follow. The name should be the forerunner, and carry with it something which has a meaning which the people understand—a record which has been before them and is in their interests.

Herein lies true availability. Let us apply this to Mr. CLEVELAND. His name goes abroad, and it returns the echo, who is he, and what is his record? Is this the proper signal to the rank and file of the Democracy by which to assemble for victory? Apparently not, and what is more, instead of enthusiasm, it portends dissatisfaction.

Furthermore, no inflated or watered stock dare be presented to the Democracy for its suffrages. A man of local reputation cannot be transformed by the convention to a man of national importance. This will be done if CLEVELAND is nominated. The people will not subscribe to it. They want their conscience worth, and will have it. The man must have a record which goes with his name if the Democracy care to win in this fight.

Mr. CLEVELAND is known to the masses. His record falls into two respects; first, it meets the hypocritical approval of boisterous Republicans, who are constitutionally opposed to the Democratic party, and, second, it antagonizes the rank and file of the Democracy who understand his veto of the bill which would have made travel cheaper to the workingman, and his signature to the bill which monopolized in the Standard Oil Company the oil and gas for lights throughout New York State. By it he gave the poor man's lamp to the control of an avaricious local fame. With this record, and with nothing but local fame as an adjuster of differences between workmen and corporations, in the interests of the latter, he cannot stand before JAMES G. BLAINE. These are unfavorable omens that signify defeat.

Apply name and record to Mr. BAYARD. It has been said, perhaps too harshly, that he is the last of his race. His fathers were great men, but not men who thought with the people, any more than can Mr. BAYARD. His care and devotion to the rank and file of his party has not been sufficiently marked. This is to be regretted. We do not desire to detract from Mr. BAYARD, only to state the feelings of the masses, who do not know him, and if there is any record, which has been or is in their interests, they have it yet to learn.

Then again there is the Dover speech, which has come back to roost, and still another, which the campaign will surely resurrect, and cause the cry of sectional feeling, which should be avoided. Of all questions, that of patriotism should not come into issue. Furthermore, Mr. BAYARD is advocated by Mr. BELMONT, the New York capitalist, whose Democracy is of a certain kind that guards sacredly his millions, even to running his party as a tender to the Republican machine. This will not help Mr. BAYARD in the fight with the masses, to whom he must look for votes and enthusiasm in the coming campaign. Pitted against Mr. BLAINE on the stump Mr. BAYARD would be found wanting.

Furthermore, both these gentlemen are not known to the people on the direct interests which concern them. In particular, the tariff in manufacturing districts. General HANCOCK's unavailability was demonstrated late in that campaign; too late to admit of anything less than defeat, when the free-trade charges were made against him. His letter failed in its purpose, and placed many of his orators in an awkward position. It disarmed them. There was no time to meet it. The masses of voters did not know his views on this question, and in consequence he lost many Democratic votes. On some other issue either Mr. CLEVELAND or Mr. BAYARD may prove their unavailability in the midst of the fight, handicapped, as they are at the outset, for the reasons given. They may be unavailable at the present moment on this very question of the tariff, together with the further fact that it is very doubtful whether either can carry the masses of New York State against Mr. BLAINE.

The problem is, What man has both name and record on the people's issues? It is no use to think that the voters of the Democratic party will be swung this year by politicians. These individuals must confine their usefulness to their proper spheres, and in no sense stand against the people on their choice for president at the Chicago Convention. That class of politicians who have made it their creed to keep their party beautifully small, in order that they may shine at the top, as they have done in Massachusetts and in other States, must be relegated to the rear in the coming fight. Their leadership is neither sought for nor asked. Their leadership means defeat at the outset, and with them will certainly go under their particular choice for president.

This is a people's fight, and let there be no mistake about it. The people throughout the country have proclaimed, and continue to proclaim, BENJAMIN F. BUTLER as their choice, notwithstanding the packed conventions, in which politicians pulled their wires and were in many instances elected delegates to the Chicago Convention. With this election they expressed their ambition; now let them consult the popular pulse in their respective districts, and ascertain whether the masses demand BENJAMIN F. BUTLER for president or not. His availability is unquestioned. His name is known in every hamlet, village and

town, and with it his record, one which has run true to the people's interests. On all questions which concern them he is known to them, they believe in him and trust him. Furthermore, he can carry Massachusetts, which makes him a stronger candidate than any man from Ohio, who could not carry that State. The Democratic States would give him their electoral votes. The doubtful States would be made certain by uniting all the elements opposed to the Republican party, and Michigan and Wisconsin would come from the West with Butler victories. Let the attack come from whatever source it may, his record stands open to the scrutiny of the entire country.

General BUTLER answers completely and fully the question of availability. This dare not be overlooked. The attack on the Democracy will be sharp and with a burrah.

Let the leader of the Republican party be met by a foeman whom, throughout the past, he has been taught to respect, and who never fears defeat. Such a leader the Democracy must have. The rank and file of the party point to and demand BENJAMIN F. BUTLER as the man who can win this fight.

NO SUBSTITUTE FOR IT.

A gentleman who has old-fashioned notions about purity and honesty in public men says that he will not support Mr. BLAINE because "THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR INTEGRITY." Mr. BLAINE could send a substitute when he was drafted into the Union army. He can, however, find no substitute for integrity. Once lost it is gone forever. This single idea will ring through the land, and ought to keep him out of the White House.

GENERAL BUTLER FOR PRESIDENT.

Before another edition of THE GLOBE reaches its readers the Chicago Convention will have assembled. It will be one of the most important assemblies in the history of the Democratic party, because upon its nomination will depend, not only its existence as a political organization, but the peace and prosperity of the American people; for we believe that another victory by the Republican leaders means absolute government by them, and open revolt of the masses of both parties from their power. The country can endure no longer the extravagance, the corruption and the oppression of the men who now control the Republican party. As the New York Herald said the other day: "It is better to settle these questions now by votes at the ballot-box than later by rifles."

We hope that the delegates will consider the gravity of the situation, and, sinking personal preference and prejudice, consult only the wishes of the people, who, from one end of the country to the other, insist upon the nomination of General BUTLER. They ask for him as a candidate because he is the man for the times, and because he best represents their station and interests, and can be safely trusted by them, and because they are confident that he can be elected.

THE GLOBE sees the dire necessity of Democratic success at this election, and believes that General BUTLER can do more than any Democrat to secure that success. That's why THE GLOBE has so earnestly advocated him, and that's why his failure to receive the nomination will make it dread the result of the campaign.

But THE GLOBE is confident that General BUTLER will be nominated. The enthusiasm of the people cannot fail of arousing the sober sense of the delegates to the fact that he is their most available man.

If nominated, General BUTLER will be elected president of these United States.

SOBER SECOND THOUGHT.

BLAINE and LOGAN were nominated at Chicago. These nominations were not good enough so sufficiently long in time to meet the approval of an unknown theoretical element in the party, who threatened to bolt, taking with them some aristocratic tea-table journals. Looking at CLEVELAND, the Governor of New York, they directed their cries to him, and him they would support for president. With wonderful magnanimity they came forth from the Republican camp, and, united at first, but encouraged a few days later by a few Democrats, they offered their grandiloquent advice to the great masses of the people.

It was a ludicrous spectacle. At the time considerable confusion prevailed, which was mostly confined to the bolting element, who soon got so far ahead of their commands that they could not find their way back and continued their cries for CLEVELAND, as the Mohammedan does for his Mecca. This was not confined to one State, but to several, and, very foolishly, many Democrats joined in the hubbub, and earnestly believed that these men were somebody, and had strength and following, and cried with them for CLEVELAND. Under the echo of their cries many delegates were elected to the Democratic Convention and instructed for CLEVELAND. Their error became apparent immediately upon the assembling of the New York State Convention. It was there demonstrated that CLEVELAND could not carry New York State, and the delegates from other States must now repent their hasty action. Only a few years ago the great CHARLES SUMNER left the Capitol shaking his fist at the Republican party because it nominated GRANT, and with loud threats came to Massachusetts to give the Old Bay State to GREELEY. How did he succeed? The Republicans carried the State by its grandest majority, and with it was buried, practically and politically, Hon. CHARLES SUMNER. This year, amidst in influence and intellect beside of SUMNER, undertake this same thing, and, so far as they are concerned and their power extends, they cannot and will not hinder the Republican party in the coming fight. They neither represent the purity nor honesty of politics; they are open for trade, know well how to make one, and are determined to make it with a trading man, one JAMES G. BLAINE. A trade with the Democracy is out of the question. "Fear the Greeks even when bearing gifts," and fear these dudes who cry so loud for CLEVELAND. Undoubtedly they want him, believing him a weak man, and, when nominated, they will turn to BLAINE and say, "We have done it, we'll now defeat him at the polls, elect you, and in our reward for having saved the good old party." Is the Democratic party to be blinded by any such pharisaical performance? If so, good-by for this fight; perhaps we'll meet again in 1888, and see what's on hand for us then.

Should this enormous bravado, defeat is assured at the adjournment of the Chicago Convention. Everything points to this as the inevitable. We would like to see Mr. CLEVELAND nominated, provided he could be elected, but there are so many potent reasons which are well grounded, and to which there is no answer, that his friends should forthwith withdraw him from the fight.

THEY HAVE TAKEN ONE STEP.

For the last two weeks there has been an odd little movement among the people of eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland. That section is the centre, the heart of protection sentiment, the place of all parts of the Union where high tariff duties are music to the ear and a delight to the eye of the average citizen.

And yet from that centre and source of high tariff belief there has been going up to their congressmen a shower of postal cards demanding a removal of the tariff on coal and significantly inquiring "Are you a candidate for re-election?" So numerous have these appeals gone up that three times as many men as usual had to be employed to stamp the cards in the Philadelphia post office.

Suppose the people of the Northwest were to deluge their congressmen in like measure with demands for free sugar, that the people of Louisiana should appeal for free salt, those of the West for free cotton and woolen goods, and so on, with all the fierceness for high tariff on their own products which always characterizes a section when it begins to want free trade on special articles for the forward of its own interests, the worthy congressmen would soon be convinced that General HANCOCK's declaration, "The tariff is a local issue," was one of the truest things a public man ever said.

But this demand for free coal is a start in the right direction. The desire which is being shown in various parts of the country for the removal of the duties upon the products of other parts is a promising sign. Just now it is pretty generally accompanied with the childish aversiveness of wanting a high tariff upon its own productions. But it will not take long for sensible people to see the folly of that. Its legitimate outcome will be a general sentiment in favor of tariff reform.

Incredible as it looks, Pennsylvania and New Jersey have already had their eyes opened to the fact that not the people but the monopolists get the benefit, and have taken the first step. It will not require many years for them to see the necessity of taking another.

HOW MUCH DID IT COST TO BEAT BUTLER?

Incidentally and episodically we learn that three of the signers of the call for the bolters' meeting in Massachusetts "gave last year \$20,000 to defeat Governor BUTLER, but they won't give one cent to elect Mr. BLAINE." It is, of course, pretty bad for BLAINE; but it suggests a very interesting question quite apart from the prospects of the present canvass. If in a scattering assemblage of dissatisfied Republicans three individuals out of a possible two thousand contributed \$20,000 to prevent the re-election of the best Governor Massachusetts has had in recent years, to how many hundreds of thousands of dollars must the entire anti-Butler campaign fund have amounted to? How was the money of these fastidious patriots spent last year? Was it exclusively applied to the remuneration of brass bands and of transparency artists? The public would like to know. No doubt General BUTLER has a tolerably accurate idea already. (New York Sun.)

We can inform our esteemed contemporary that it cost the highly moral and excessively virtuous Republican party of Massachusetts about \$200,000 to defeat General BUTLER last fall. The Republican State Committee expended between \$75,000 and \$100,000. Whatever the sum was in bank the committee spent about \$15,000 more than it had on hand, and is today so poor it cannot pay for the salute of 100 guns fired in honor of Mr. BLAINE's nomination.

The remainder of the \$200,000 was paid out in the cities and towns, and most of it was raised in them. It is a curious fact that the local statesman who handled the "soap" in Boston, and who thought he had distributed the funds so judiciously as to wipe out General BUTLER's expected plurality in Boston, is now BLAINE's hardest opponent in Massachusetts.

He reduced but did not wipe out the plurality, but he fully expects to help wipe out Mr. BLAINE.

BLAINE'S WESTERN POPULARITY. There is no doubt that through most parts of the country, and particularly those which are most Republican, BLAINE is about as popular a candidate as his party could have put up. But those very qualities which are the main cause of his popularity in the West are among the things which cause his unpopularity in the East.

The party was pretty sure of the West, anyway, and any amount of enthusiasm which they can get up there will not change matters.

The West admires him because he is showy, brilliant, carries things through in a high-handed way, and has always a pretty large amount of audacity in his plans and movements. The Western people find him hale fellow well met in all these things and are ready to join company at once. They want to keep the bells ringing and the drums beating and the procession going all the time, and that is the reason they like BLAINE. It is not nearly so much his Americanism that has captivated them as it is his aggressiveness, his showiness, his "come-on-boys" style, his willingness to start off with a flourish on any project and take the chances of success. These things go a great deal farther with them than moral character, solid ability and cautious statesmanship.

But in the East, where the heart of the contest will lie, these qualities are drawbacks. The more conservative cast of mind which most thinking Eastern people have causes them to look with disapproval upon that kind of character. Mr. BLAINE has just as much to fear from his temperament as he has from his character.

It is amusing to see how eagerly the BLAINE organs seize upon every case they can find of a Republican who proposes to support the ticket. Whenever they find one such they get him to write a letter which is forthwith published in all of them as evidence that "BLAINE is going to sweep the country."

Wall street brokers think that the "elimination of JAY GOULD" would simplify matters, and that if they were to fall, the confidence of the public would be restored. "A rose by any other name," etc., good brokers. As long as there is a Wall street there will be a JAY GOULD.

The American lacrosse team has been brilliantly successful during its English trip, and won laurels for American sportsmen. It played eleven matches and won ten.

It is time for Minister LOWELL to be recalled. His Anglo-mania has reached the last stage and taken the form of mania.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Those who are posted think that Secretary Chandler should begin purifying his department at the top instead of at the bottom, but that would do for him. He would then be out of a job himself.

When this country needs "a vigorous foreign policy" it will also need a cooler head than Mr. Blaine's to manage it.

Messrs. Blaine and Logan, in view of the number of relatives they have in office, might well make their platform: "We look out for our uncles, our cousins and our aunts; the public be damned!"

Manchester Union: What villains these Independents are! Those who are not ripe for the gallows should be in the penitentiary, that is if you look at them through the optics of a Blaine organ.

Mr. Moody, the evangelist, has departed from his former habit of not trying to estimate how many converts he makes, and thinks that 30,000 have been made since last fall during his London campaign, which closed last evening.

Chicago News: The Republican train is not moving along as smoothly and as swiftly as has been its wont. To tell the truth, it is not running on schedule time just at present. The train hands are singularly reticent as to the cause of the trouble but the significant odors that permeate the atmosphere impel the suspicion that there are a number of lost boxes.

Attain Constitution: A rich lady applied to a lawyer to enter suit for divorce, and after hearing her story he said: "My dear madam, I'm sorry to say it, but I don't think you can get a divorce on your plea." "Why not?" gasped the woman. "Because you haven't grounds enough to support a divorce." "Of course I have," she snarled. "I haven't any grounds at all; my husband owns all of it, and that's the very reason I want a divorce—to get a big share of it."

John Russell, printer, died in a hospital, neglected and presumably very poor. Since it has been found that he left \$40,000, alleged relatives are coming forward from all over the country and crying "Poor Uncle John!" Gusher cheeks if you would be remembered.

Out in aesthetic Montana the usual situation is: "Hello, eully, how's yer conduct? Come in and liquor up the lubricators of the internal cranks." A nine-year-old New York boy, who belonged to a boarding school on a small scale, started out to kill some ducks, but landed in court. The judge discharged him, probably thinking ducky-killing should be encouraged.

Do not let the despotism of politics make you believe there are only one, or two, or three, or four men that can save the nation. There are a hundred that can save it. In other words it is saved.—Talmage.

Say the Helicon Standard: "Some of our Jewish young men should bear in mind that coal-tar, cigars, profanity, irreverence and bluster do not make a man. The voice of the Gentile is invited to take hold without extra charge.—[Buffalo Express.]

A farmer with heavy wool hat on was asked by a Gotham policeman if he was not afraid of being snatched. "Not a bit," was the reply; "a man that was set to stowing away hay up in the gable when he was 9 years old won't get snatched every time he tucks."

Sturmgeist in the value of various securities makes the heart of the millionaire and just now. He should learn what hard-pan means, as thousands of honest workmen have.

A Kansas old maid is starving herself to death because of spite against her father growing out of money matters. She has gone thirty-six days without eating. Girl like that would take her parents' credit for a day's vigil and give her money enough for her own.

"Is your mother in?" asks the shrewd pedler of the lady of the house, and his sales are large. Ladies are so scarce in Modoc county, California, that a "giddy" of eighty-four summers, who has been recently, received no less than sixteen offers of marriage. Old maids, on to California!

The Blaine talkers in Maine are blowing about the record of their party and lay particular stress upon the fact that they "freed the slaves." Seems to us that we have heard that remark before. It is about as useful as the fact that the party of the other two Democrats helped to free them. It just looks up the army records, gentlemen.

Senator Eaton bit the nail on the head when he said that the country would not stand the strain of another electoral commission. New York Morning Journal: You can always tell a college graduate by his way to the travelling agent. The "M. A." stamped on his travelling satchel. The rustic mind translates it "ma."

THE LAST WAS ONCE UPON A TIME TWEED's friends to take a trip to Europe "for his health." They were paying his expenses. BLAINE and his friends may feel like making him the same offer before the election is over. In the mean time, however, an exchange of discourses on the discomforts and diseases resulting from the bad ventilation of churches, and makes the following good suggestions: "First—Let the church be well aired before and after each service, thus giving a supply of fresh air to begin on. Second—While the churches are closed, and yet they're fighting about it as though they were open, let the windows be kept open. Third—Let the physicians in our churches interest themselves in this matter, and pour a little wholesome information into the sexton's brains."

Sun: Some of the favorite dishes in Elizabeth's time were curious enough. Sea gulls were eaten. There were pickled geese with cloves and ginger and soaked for a month, and pear puddings containing no pears but made of cold fowl or turkey chopped up with flour, currants and eggs and then fashioned into the form of pears and baked. There was also a kind of turkey pike, consisting of mallow stalks, hartsorn jelly, pippins preserved in jelly, apple syrup and quince cheese were also among the delicacies of the age.

An Indian chief named Two Standing, belonging to Buffalo Bill's camp, has "passed in his chips." In his will were these sentences: "The agent on our reservation will receive my deepest curses and my best advice that he change the brand of his whiskey, or there will be no Indians left for him to take charge of."

Hawkeye: It is a wicked exaggeration, and a base libel on an industrious, learned and honorable profession to say that the lawyer gets every dollar of the inheritance of the widow and orphan. Quite a little percentage of the money goes into court fees and costs, which the poor lawyer never gets a smell of. Indeed, indeed, the lawyer does not get all of it. Oh, no, brethren, not all of it.

New York Sun: "Where in the world have you been?" demanded a wife of her husband. "I've been working at the (ble) office." "Well, I can tell a lie," he replied sharply. "The moment I hear it, and—" Then the fur flew.

Mr. Blaine would like to be considered a Prohibitionist in Maine, but not one by people outside of that State.

The Asiatic cholera has reached France, but a strict quarantine will keep it from this country.

Brooklyn Eagle: So long as the men who have wrecked our navy and made its remnant a laughing stock in the eyes of other nations are permitted to retain the reins of power, just so long will all branches of the service be debased by the influence of politicians and tricksters of the machine type. Not only the Navy Department, but all branches of the public service have been turned into one vast hospital for adventurers to whom the exertion of earning an honest livelihood would be as unbecoming as the sound of the last trumpet.

Don't get excited over politics this hot weather. The people will see that the country doesn't go to the dogs when November comes.

A man during a lifetime of fifty years, according to a paper recently before the Academy of Sciences, Paris, sleeps away an aggregate of 6000 days, works away the same period, eats away 2000 days, walks away 800 days, is ill during 500 days, and amuses himself with the remainder of his half-century on earth.

A fashionable lady ordered a bathing suit of the style. It came to her in a letter, in which was also enclosed a stamp for a reply. She wrote back to ask whether the suit and which was the stamp.

It is asserted on eminent engineering authority that the best wood yet discovered for railway sleepers is zapote, used for this purpose in Mexico. It is essentially a tropical timber, and is exceedingly durable for out-door or in-door work, above or below ground.



THE PLUMED KNIGHT AND BLACK JACK AT THE TELEPHONE.

THE PLUMED KNIGHT—Hello, Central! Hello! The situation looks serious and I must talk with somebody. Can you give me Black Jack at Washington?

CENTRAL OFFICE.—Yes, we can after a delay of four hours.

THE PLUMED KNIGHT.—Why such a long delay?

CENTRAL OFFICE.—You see the wires are used to "English as she spoke" in the common schools. When a noun-and-verb butcher like Black Jack uses the telephone we have to grease the wires or they will not stand the strain. It adds a little to the expense.

THE PLUMED KNIGHT.—Well, go ahead, grease them. Put the oleomargarine on thick. Never mind the expense. "I do not feel that I shall protest," said the lion, "I am not a lion, I am a lion." I'm nothing if not generous. I'll make the national committee pay it under the head of "soap." Hurry up.

CENTRAL OFFICE.—Hello, Jim. Hello. Here's Black Jack.

THE PLUMED KNIGHT.—Hello, Jack, is the you?

BLACK JACK.—It are me. How be you?

THE PLUMED KNIGHT.—Oh, Jack, you must brush up your grammar, for the campaign is on, or you'll damage the ticket.

BLACK JACK.—Grammar! Grammar! There are simply a notion of you, Jim. I study grammar for most a week once, same as I do grammar, but I don't know it. The end man school system be all wrong, Jim, and we must revision it if we be elected.

THE PLUMED KNIGHT.—Well, never mind that question. What do you think of the outlook?

BLACK JACK.—It is discouraging. The ticket is down-side up; but what must be endured can't be cured, and I will do my prettiest to spread my war record, from the time I hit, over the awful gashes which be in your armor, Jim. War record, they say, is very valuable.

THE PLUMED KNIGHT.—Never mind my war record. I shall keep that out of sight. A man who sent a substitute, and then got his money back out of a town treasury, cannot plume himself on his war record, especially when that substitute was in jail all through the war for issuing forged surgeons' certificates of disability. We want to keep all those things out of sight.

BLACK JACK.—They talk pretty considerable much about them Mulligan letters. Have you fixed up Mulligan so that he is to be literally a dead head in this run against Jack?

THE PLUMED KNIGHT.—I shall deny that Mulligan ever existed. If they turn him up I shall deny his story. He claims that I asked him to see those letters, promised to read them, and then turned them back again, and that I grabbed them, put them in my pocket and ran. I shall deny it emphatically. Mulligan has no letters or copies. It is my word against his. Our papers will finish Mulligan and bury him out of sight.

BLACK JACK.—What ticks me in me sixteenth rib is all this talk about your religion.

THE PLUMED KNIGHT.—Why?

BLACK JACK.—It is such a stunning joke. I never knew you had any religion worth talking about, and yet they're fighting about it as though you had enough to save the whole g.o.p. You had better put what little you've got on ice and preserve it, or it'll melt.

THE PLUMED KNIGHT.—Well, they say that you were lapidated by photograph and admitted by telegraph, so that I am quite certain that you have no more religion to boast of than I have. It is very clear, John, that we cannot run on our religious notions more than we can on our knowledge of grammar. Black Jack—

[illegible]

